

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta. Thursday February 26th 1942

CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH



CHURCH Service 11:45 a.m.

Sunday School 10:30 a.m.

All are cordially invited to attend.

Loan Total Past Half-way Mark At \$361,969,050

Canada second Victory Loan now well past half way mark toward minimum objective \$600,000,000. Total advanced at midweek \$361,969,050 including thousands of individual subscriptions as well as company purchases. Large subscriptions Wednesday include Canadian Pacific Railway Company \$10,000,000.

Dominion Public Relation Committee
Second Victory Loan

Mr. Jas. Duck spent Wednesday in town renewing old acquaintances.

EDMONTON NEWS

Pre-session caucus of government members was occupied with a variety of topics, among which were the proposed conscription plebiscite, parity prices for farm products, price controls and the issuance of debt-free money. "In the present situation," said Premier afterwards, "it was felt that there was need for the utmost effort towards winning the war. It was felt that financial restrictions should not be allowed to hinder an all-out effort in winning the war, and that the lack of money was keeping back the use of all the material resources of the country in winning the war. Members felt that people must know what they fight and what they fight for."

Mr. A. Carlson of Vermillion who spent a few days with his father who is a patient in the Cerebral Hospital, returned.

Mrs. W. Zawasky and two daughters, Jean and Betty, were Calgary visitors last week.

Mr. Clarence Seeger returned from the Cerebral Hospital today.

Miss McDonald spent last week end at her home in Medicine Hat.

IMPORTANT ORDER REPAIRS NOW

Check All Your Farm Equipment Because Repair Parts are difficult to get and getting more difficult as time goes on. If you leave your ordering until spring, chances are you will be disappointed.

DON'T DELAY

Ask Your Dealer For
I. H. C. & John Deere

COOLEY BROS.

Chinook, Alta.

Phone 10

BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERY

Nash's Jubilee Coffee	1 lb. Jar	64c
" " Tea	1 lb. pkt.	83c
Aylmer Fork & Beans	5 tins	45c
" Tomato Juice	3 tins	27c
Sunny Boy Cereal	pkt.	34c
Quality Bean Coffee	lb.	46c
Raymore Sweet Pickles	26 oz. Jar	33c
Choice Quality Peas	5 tins	70c

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Get Your Massey - Harris Repairs Early. They May Be Hard to Get, Later On!

OUR TOWN IS AT WAR

• Men have gone from our town . . . our men . . . men we call by their first name. Some quit good jobs to go . . . some quit school, WHEN THE EMPIRE WENT TO WAR THIS TOWN WENT TO WAR. Are those of us who haven't joined up doing all we can? Are we lending all we can to keep our townsmen . . . our boys equipped with the proper machines of war? Let NO BRAVE BOY DIE BECAUSE YOU FALTERED!

SPEND LESS TO BUY MORE WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

SPACE DONATED BY THE
FREWING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

New or Additional COST OF LIVING BONUS Prohibited Without Permission

Order of National War Labour Board
to Employers and Employees:

An employer who was not paying his employees a cost of living bonus prior to February 15, 1942, may not start to pay such a bonus on or after that date, nor may an employer who has been paying such a bonus now increase it unless he has specific permission from a War Labour Board.

Whether in the future a bonus may be paid or changed in amount will depend on the National War Labour Board's announcement in May 1942, with respect to any change in the cost of living index between October 1941, and April 1942, unless in a particular case a War Labour Board has given specific permission to do otherwise.

By Order of the
National War Labour Board
HUMPHREY MITCHELL
Minister of Labour
and Chairman

Ottawa, Canada
February 16, 1942



BETTER SEED

In order to promote the use and distribution of better seed grain, the Alberta Pacific is participating in the work of the Provincial Crop Improvement Associations.

Your "A.P." Agent will give you complete information dealing with the seed purchase and seed exchange plan.

THE
ALBERTA PACIFIC GRAIN
COMPANY, LIMITED (33)

Chinook Meat Market

Fresh & Cured Meats and Fish
Swifts and Burns well known
brands of Hams and Bacon

Bring in your Horse Hair
And HIDES

Hog and Poultry Supplement
for better Production

We are buyers of Poultry at
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For each picture desired, send a complete "CROWN BRAND" label, with your name and address and the name of the picture you want written on the back. Address Dept. 2-12, The Canada Starch Company Ltd., P.O. Box 217, Winnipeg, Man.

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CROWN BRAND SYRUP

THE CANADA STARCH COMPANY LIMITED

"ALL THAT GLITTERS"

— By —

ANNE TEDLOCK BROOKS

CHAPTER X.

Tamar wondered at the sound of Ransome's voice. He had seen Christopher get out of her car. Could he possibly be jealous?

"Take you somewhere?" she asked sweetly.

Ransome's eyebrows shot up. He had heard that tone before. It had danger signal in it. Once more he was only 10 and a member of the exploring party, and she by some right had attained the title of De Soto, and he must take her orders. "Yes, my liege," he grinned.

"Ranny, you make me so mad!" There's sparks in your eyes, Tamar, he wanted to say. Instead he asked, "Will you lunch with me, Miss Randolph?"

"Why not?"

"Shall we try the Kandy Kitchen?"

"It would be a bit embarrassing. I just turned down an invitation from a gentleman who is now eating there," she said honestly. "I'm about it for some oysters from the grille?"

"Right. And I'm starved." He motioned toward the empty rail around the Courthouse. "If you're careful, you can squeeze it in here beside that Packard without smashing your fenders."

"Ranny, don't go to making fun at Tahlahneka now. These empty parking places do have their advantages," she said, turning in beside a ramshackle spring wagon. "That looks like the Fettes' conveyance."

"What model is that style of conveyance? Or aren't the new ones

out yet? Oh!" he said suddenly, "Fettes? I'd surely like to talk with him again."

"Better not," she advised. "Better let it go unnoticed. If he should repeat your questions and it got back to the major, then he would be suspicious of your interests."

"Yes, but if they took over the Cricket Hill in February," he said hotly, "he needs to be more than suspicious."

Ranny sprang out of the green coupe and as he walked around to help her out, continued: "I've thought of it a lot since you signed those contracts. Maybe we did wrong to let it be kept a secret."

She laid her hand on his white linen sleeve. "Please don't, Ranny. Things are going so well out at the mine."

"All right, it's your mine."

"I'm not dressed for dining in a hotel grille," Tamar said suddenly remembering her slacks.

"Well, perhaps not the Waldorf-Astoria," Ran agreed. "Come on, now, you know that there won't be a soul inside excepting a lone travelling salesman or two. Perhaps Dick Sheridan and his father."

Marjean, the waitress, flicked off the table as they sat down; did it deftly with a twist of her wrist and the red-checked towel. With another motion she set two glasses of water down. She handed them the menus and said nasally: "What'll it be to-day?"

While she waited for their decision, she pushed her red hair aside with the back of her hand. The most experienced waitress in Tahlahneka!

Tamar looked at her in dismay. Then she remembered that the grille's oysters really made up for the lack of service.

Ransome ordered expertly and in his deep voice that left Tamar with the feeling that he was now acting out of character. She mentally shook her head. Would she never remember that they were both grown up? And that after all, Ran was the youngest executive in his father's bank, and had a right to express assurance in his very fine speaking voice.

He had changed so much in his four years away from college. They had met during the holidays at Shadwell and other places for Christmas parties and Easter vacations during those four years; but somehow she was always surprised when she saw him.

"Penny?"

"Oh, Ranny, I was just thinking about how funny I felt the first time I realized that you were grown up!"

"Man's estate and all that?" he asked. "Well, you gave me a shock, too, young lady. I left you with long curls bouncing around your shoulders while you raced around the meadows on Madcap. Came back to Shadwell to bring some of the Christmas cheer that we keep in bottles, and what do I find? A dewy, divine debutante."

"You left out one word—dilly."

They both laughed and looked up to see Dick and his father coming into the room. "Here come Sheridan and Sheridan," said Ransome.

"If you dare ask them to sit down and ruin my perfectly good luncheon date with you, I'll beat you."

Tamar laid forward on the edge of her seat. "Hello," she welcomed the Sheridans. "Of course, I don't mind your asking them to eat with us, Ransome. Do sit down. Ransome was just saying that he never gets to see you any more."

"No, only morning, noon and night," grumbled Ransome to Dick. "Excuse me, sir, this isn't meant for you," he apologized to Mr. Sheridan.

The older Sheridan's eyes beamed. "It's too bad that we can't accept your pressing invitation. Ran, but we have a most important matter to discuss while we eat. Come with me, my boy."

"Thanker, Mr. Sheridan. You're a real pal. Go on, Dick, I'll pay for your lunch some other time."

"You're terrible, Ranny. Honestly you are," Tamar said, as they settled down once more.

"If that's a sample of your Southern hospitality, I'll take vanilla. Ready?" she asked as Marjean approached with a heavily loaded tray. "Excuse me, for a moment. I'll have to telephone Dad, or Phoebe'll make him wait for me."

Ransome watched her as she walked across the dining hall to the public telephone. Her voice was silvery in the quiet of the room. He wished he could make her see how much he loved her, wished that she'd forget they had been childhood companions all their lives. Had she for a brief time seen the anything romantic in him when he came back from college, or merely noticed that he had lengthened out and broadened through the shoulders?

"Of course, Phoebe. Hear me? I won't be home for lunch. I'm terribly sorry, Phoebe. Yes, I know

"I wish we could buy a Victory Bond..."

"We can, my dear, as easily as we bought the radio, the washing machine and other things around the house. A small amount down and the balance in weekly or monthly payments we'll never miss. The bank has explained how easy it is."

"What's that you say? Can we afford to? My dear Mary, we just can't afford not to. And you know there's lots of things we can give up yet before we feel any real hardship. Thank goodness, here's something we can do to back up the men and women who are making the real sacrifices."

Space Donated By

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how good it is, but do go on and give my poor starving father his lunch. Oh, all right, I won't eat dessert, and I'll have some then when I get home."

Ransome grinned. Phoebe had evidently conducted one of her favorite desserts and was disgruntled to think of her wasted effort.

Tamar ate her oysters with relish. She was hungry, and they were her favorite sea food. She poured Ransome's tea and dropped two lumps of sugar in it and mechanically speared a slice of lemon for it. She looked up suddenly, and found him observing her with a smile playing about his lips.

He said: "Just as if we had been married for years!" And was sorry immediately.

"Wish you could have gone to the derby last week," he hastened on. "It wasn't any fun without!"

"I thought Selby went. She's lots of fun, and I understand that she had a grand time," she said maliciously, with undertones and things in her voice. Selby had told her about the dancing at the big ballroom of their hosts in the evening.

"Maybe I can go next year." She wondered idly what she would be doing one year from that very day. The Sheridans were through with

their lunch and leaving, they noticed, and Tamar glanced at her watch. "I promised to take Mr. Sande back to the Cricket Hill in an hour. The time is up, Ranny, so I'll have to dash."

Ransome picked up the check and walked over to the cashier.

Weren't the oysters good to-day, Mr. Todd? asked Marjean, anxiously studying the frown on his forehead.

"Very fine oysters," he said. He held the door open for Tamar, and they hurried to her coupe.

In the doorway of the Kandy Kitchen, he could see the tall frame of Christopher Sande. In another moment he would be coming out to the car. Ranny nodded and said stiffly: "Nice to have seen you, Tam."

She was busy with the starter and said: "Thanks for the—why Ransome Todd, what's the matter with you?" Then she wanted to clap her hand across her lips to close off her question. Ranny was jealous! She had thought so a little while ago and now it was perfectly evident. His eyes had a positive gleam of—something in them.

"Not a thing, Tamar. But did it ever occur to you that it might not be exactly the thing for you to run around over the country by yourself, now that there are so many men working around the Cricket Hill? I'm surprised at you."

"Don't bother your head over me, Ran. I always have taken care of myself—and still can," she said defensively.

"Remember the time I pulled you out of the Chestnut? And the time you were so scared of lightning and wanted to run into the tunnel of the mine? And I didn't let you, and a big rock fell in the opening during the storm?"

"Go away, Ranny!" she smiled at him. "I'm a big girl now."

"And a very desirable big girl, too!" he said grimly. "Here comes your engineer!"

(To Be Continued)

Just Sifts Of Light

Traffic lights in Pacific coast cities are darkened down until there are just slits of light showing red and green. Instead of the ball of light, the shades have been arranged so that just a tiny signal is given.

Women of Stourbridge, England, mold bricks by pressing the moist clay into the forms with their bare feet.

Britain is the chief market for North American honey. 2452

Got Used To It

Unnamed Soldier Sets A Good Example To Others

An unnamed young soldier out in Hawaii has a message for you. He didn't know he had a message. But he had. A correspondent touring the new defences of Hawaii found him in a secluded dugout, where he was sleeping on the hard ground. Asked if that wasn't pretty tough, the young soldier grinned, spat, and delivered his message: "Was. Not now. Used to it."

The sooner we get into that frame of mind about how tough it is to undergo the thousand little inconveniences that go with war, as well as the real sacrifices, the better. The end of the war will be in sight when 11,000,000 people are saying about how tough it is to make their own sacrifices: "Was. Not now. Used to it."—Calgary Albertan.

Some sun spots are believed to be 50,000 miles in diameter.

Roll MORE CIGARETTES WITH DAILY MAIL

CIGARETTE TOBACCO

Scratching Itch Fast

Relieve Itch Fast

For quick relief from itching of eczema, pimples, skin itches, foot, neck, rashes, redness and other external skin troubles, use fast-acting, cooling, anti-itching, liquid D. D. D. Prescription. Greasiness, stinging, soreness and quickly stops itching. See trial bottle given to you, or money back. Ask your druggist today for D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION.

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS

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Smoke them regularly!

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CONSTIPATED?

Spills of constipation often bring aggravating bowel care, poor stomach, bad breath, cramps, bloating, headaches, dizziness, listlessness, indigestion, effectively breaks 3 carminatives for relief of gas pains and 3 laxatives for gentle but quick bowel action. Get ADLERIKA today!

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Soothing, cooling Mentholatum brings quick relief. Also for chafing, cuts and bruises, burns and stings, etc.

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Gives Comfort Daily

Relieves MONTHLY FEMALE PAIN

Women who suffer pain of irregular periods with crampy nervousness due to monthly functional disturbances—should first take Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets (with added iron) very effective in relieving such distress. Pinkham's Tablets made especially for women help build up resistance against annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Made in Canada.

A 10¢ PACKAGE GIVES YOU MORE SMOOKES

DAILY MAIL

Cigarette Tobacco



Lieutenants F. B. and W. R. Cooper and Nursing Sister Roscoe Cooper

A stirring example of response to the call for service with the fighting forces has come to light through recent enlistments into No. 40 Company, Canadian Dental Corps, which is attached to No. 4 Training Command of the Royal Canadian Air Force.

Lieuts. W. R. and F. B. Cooper were formerly Doctors W. R. and F. B. Cooper of Moose Jaw, Sask., and Nursing Sister Roscoe Cooper, their sister and dental nurse.

The dentists enjoyed an extensive practice at Moose Jaw but when the call went out for health services with the fighting forces they closed their

office, Miss Cooper joining the Royal Canadian Air Medical Corps as a nursing sister, while Doctors "Bob" and "Fred" entered the dental services of the Royal Canadian Air Force and are now attached to No. 4 Training Command, Calgary, serving under Major R. H. McDougall, Command Dental Officer.

Doctors W. R. and F. B. Cooper graduated from the University of Toronto in 1925 and their sister graduated as a nurse from the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, two years later.

Together they constituted the entire staff of the dental office conducted by them at Moose Jaw.

FOR SALE — Second-hand Kitchen Range.

Apply to Mrs. Lee

The Ladies' Card Club met Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. W. Anderson. Honors were shared by Miss McDonald and Mrs. Anderson. The Club will meet next week at the home of Miss F. Barros.

IN AID OF RED CROSS

A Partner Bridge Tournament is being arranged. Entrance fee 35c per person. Please hand entries to either

Mr. G. Aitken,
Mr. W. Gingles,
Mr. E. H. Targett,
Mr. J. C. Charyk.

Entries close March 5th.

Prizes.

Death of Major Charles A. Lyndon, formerly Alberta Live Stock Commissioner, was officially reported this week. He was killed in action at Hong Kong. Major Lyndon was popular among his fellow civil servants and widely known and admired in agricultural and military circles throughout the province. He commanded the 19th Alberta Dragoons, went on active service immediately at the outbreak of war, was in Iceland and survived the British blitz, returned to Canada to take a staff course, and was ordered to Hong Kong with the ill-fated Canadian contingent. The British War Office reported him missing some days before the capitulation. His wife received word of his death Tuesday.

The late Mr. Lyndon will be remembered as having been located in Chinook about seven years ago.

HELP FINISH THE JOB **BUY VICTORY BONDS**

March 5th is the closing date of Victory Loan Drive. Please Rally around your local Committee and give us your subscriptions. This is particularly requested of those receiving their Bonus cheques.

RAIL TRAVEL BARGAIN to EASTERN CANADA
FEB. 21 TO MARCH 7
RETURN LIMIT 45 DAYS

From all stations in Ontario (Port Arthur, Armstrong, and West), Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, to points in Eastern Canada (Port Arthur, Armstrong, and East).

Stopovers allowed. Children, 5 years and under 12, half fare. Good in all classes of accommodation.

SIMILAR LOW FARES FROM EAST TO WEST

Enjoy tempting meals with excellent service in the Dining Car—and at moderate cost. Or have even less expensive meals served at your seat in the comfortable day coaches and tourist sleeping cars.

Full information from nearest Agent.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Jack Lee left Tuesday night for Calgary where he will attend the Massey Harris convention.

Miss Olga Zawasky left on Tuesday night for Calgary where she will spend a few days.

Mrs. G. Brichuk of Marengo, Sask., visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Zawasky last week end.

Mr. Bruce Barros was a Medicine Hat visitor last week end.

Mr. Clifford Peterson underwent an operation for appendicitis in the Cerebral Hospital.

Mrs. Marvin Seeger is still confined to her bed.

Miss Florence Barros returned from Calgary where she spent two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Axel Strand accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. Antonio left for Olds on Monday night. We regret losing Mr. and Mrs. Strand from Chinook district. It was owing to Mrs. Strand's ill health that they found it necessary to go to Olds with their daughter.



STOP THIS MENACE

THE MENACE of a hateful way of life casts its shadow across our homes. Victory Bonds will raise up a shield against it.

So buy Victory Bonds to the limit. We cannot be half-hearted while this danger threatens our very shores. Let us go full out now and give such vigor to our country's effort as to speed the day of victory.

This is the *least* we can do—to lend our money for our country's defence. Buy a share in victory today—buy Victory Bonds.

HOW TO BUY—Give your order to the Victory Loan salesman who calls on you. Or place it in the hands of any branch of any bank, or give it to any trust company. Or send it to your local Victory Loan Headquarters. Or you can authorize your employer to start a regular payroll savings plan for you. Bonds may be bought in denominations of \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1,000, and larger. Salesman, bank, trust company or your local Victory Loan Headquarters will be glad to give you every assistance in making out your order form.

Come On Canada!

BUY The New VICTORY BONDS

National War Finance Committee, Ottawa, Canada